

Wichita Daily Eagle NATIONAL GAME.

W. I. Harris Discusses the Winter Baseball Situation.

THE JOHNSON-BRUNELL LETTER.

He Thinks It Has Failed in Its Object. The Boston and Brooklyn Tangles—In-door Baseball in New York—League Teams Would Play.

The recent "private and confidential" baseball circular, signed by A. L. Johnson and F. H. Brunell, to the effect that the late Players' league, I think, entirely failed to its intention. Johnson, who has sworn to avenge himself on the National league for its alleged bad treatment of him, inspired Brunell to get up the circular. Both Johnson and Brunell observed with growing alarm and exceeding soreness that the players were gradually falling into line, and they felt that they must do something to worry the league, and stop the general feeling of cordiality slowly but surely asserting itself among the Brotherhood players toward their old employers.

The circular in question contained some vague talk about capitalists having been found who would embark in a resurrected Players' league; some alleged ill treatment which they insisted the league would visit on the players; an effort to prove that the P. L. could, if started again, be profitably conducted; a request that each player name the lowest guaranteed salary which he would play for, and a request that the circular be kept a close secret. This document was sent out five days ago, when the Sporting Times printed it exclusively, and it is now being widely distributed. In my opinion ball players generally will pay little attention to it.

Johnson's grievance is that the league "threw him down." The story of the other side is that he refused to settle for 64 per cent of his losses, and in his attempt to suppress the league he was grossly deceived himself. Meanwhile the players continue to show their desire to cure all disagreements, as witness the sensible letters of James O'Rourke and others. The late Players' league cannot be resurrected, I think.

The situation has not changed materially during the last few weeks. The Boston triumvirus show no disposition to agree that the Association can establish itself in Boston, and even the eloquence of Spalding appears to have been wasted on the desert air. From what I can learn the Boston league people are trying to buy out their late opponents, but are finding it a difficult job.

Of course under the national agreement the question of an Association club in Boston remains absolutely in the hands of the Boston club, and the National league will not force the triumvirus to agree to it against their will. The unsettled condition of this matter is the only drawback to the meeting of the general conference committee, the settlement of the Association treaty, and the disposition of the players under contract.

There are rumors that if Boston cannot get the Association will turn its attention to Brooklyn, where Messrs. Byrne and Goodwin cannot come to an agreement. Unless the late Players' league club comes off the very high perch on which it has been rearing, the league is likely to make no arrangements with Byrne at all. It refuses to buy him out, and he refuses to sell out. He will not consolidate unless Eastern park is used for the games, and he is not willing to pay the league people for the tremendous sacrifices they must make to go out to East New York, where the chances are that no club, however good, could make money enough to pay a fair interest on the big capital invested.

If the matter continues to be a question of elevated roads, the league people for a while and let the Players' league capitalists bustle. I think that if he was to consent to the American association putting a club at Eastern park it would not detract from the attendance at the league grounds.

Indoor lacrosse and football in New York would do well financially, judging from the enthusiasm shown in the games played at Madison Square garden during the recent entertainment of the Staten Island Athletic club. They were well fought by amateurs, who hustled each other from the word go. The attempt to introduce indoor baseball at the same place, played by professionals, was tried last week. It is too early, perhaps, to say what the financial result will be if the sport is continued, but from all appearances the public is not likely to take to professional indoor baseball as a steady diet.

The trouble is that the games are sure to be more or less of a hippodrome, in that the players cannot develop any great personal interest in such an insipid substitute for the regular thing. It is pretty difficult for a crank to get enthusiastic over a game where a player weighing 300 pounds uses a stick made largely of cork against a ball that even an amateur team (average age 18) would discard with scorn on account of its softness. As there is no accounting for public taste, the thing may go with a boom.

The chances are almost even that it will not. If the magnates want a winter snap let them organize teams of lacrosse players among the professionals, and some great sport would be seen.

NOTES OF INTEREST. Ad Gilbert has signed an agreement to go to Minneapolis. John Ward still hopes to go to Philadelphia to play ball for the Wagner, and the Wagner want him badly.

J. Palmer O'Neil is still on top in Pittsburgh, but he is riding a very high horse, and one that may kick under him before next season.

"Willie Bill" McGinnis is trying to get together a new England league. Mike Lehane thinks there is no place like New York. On his Columbus record he would have been a failure in New York last year.

Glascock and Denny will play on the New York team, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The dicky birds are singing in Brooklyn, but Charley Byrne does not hear them.

Charley Elbits will retain his position of secretary of the Brooklyn club, and will not be the manager, as has been hinted. He is too valuable a man to be changed.

A strong pressure is being brought to bear to have Crane on the New York team next year.

Consolidation in New York is now complete. J. B. Day, J. W. Spalding and E. B. Talcott will run the club. The players will not lose their stock, but the stock will lose in value, as ten shares in a \$20,000 corporation becomes somewhat more in a concern capitalized at \$250,000.

W. I. HARRIS.

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MANKIND'S THIRD EYE, It is Near the Center of the Head and is In Innocent Desuetude.

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WHERE WOMEN MUST WORK. BEECHAM'S PILLS ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

History of the Turkey. The turkey is a lineal descendant from the wild North American species, which was found in Mexico by the Spaniards at the time of the conquest, both wild and domesticated.

From the West Indies the bird was taken to Spain, where it was called pavon de las Indias. The French called it dinde, a contraction of coq d'Inde. Evidently the East Indies were confounded with the West, for when this fowl was introduced into Germany it was known as the "Callicut hen."

Mr. W. Ross King says that the bird was introduced into England about 1530 to 1535, and that it received the name which it has since borne simply because it was then the custom to refer the origin of all strange and foreign articles to Turkey. It would not be at all surprising to find all the traits which Mediterranean parts at that time credited to that country.

Readers will recall how in the time of the Crusades, a few centuries before, it had been the practice to speak of all Mohammedan people as Saracens, while the fact was that that people were but a small tribe in Arabia. The instances are quite parallel.

When the fowl was brought to this country, its original home, it kept the name which had been given it in England, and more than that it gave this name to the unimproved variety, which has since been known as the wild turkey. The circle was completed, and a bird that belonged exclusively to this continent, without having gone away from its home at all, got credit for having been brought from the east. It is a good example of the confusion of names likely to occur almost anywhere.

The New Money Fad. "Can you give me \$300 in new money?" inquired a young man at the teller's window in one of the big banks in New York a few days ago. "Mr. — wants it for his wife."

"Certainly," replied the teller, recognizing in the applicant the confidential clerk of one of the bank's heaviest depositors. "The money was handed out in clean, crisp tens and fives that had never been in circulation. After the young man had gone the teller remarked to the writer: "That new money fad is on the increase. Just as soon as a man begins to feel a little tony he gets the notion that no member of his family ought to handle the soiled and crumpled currency in general circulation. When the madame goes shopping the maid leaves her purse filled with brand new bills.

"Many persons explain their mania for new money on the theory that there is contagion in the much handled bills. They seek to keep disease away from their family circle by excluding, to as full an extent as possible, all money that has been in circulation. They keep a supply of new bills of various denominations constantly on hand, and the ladies of the household feel that they are thus well protected against contagion." Most of the new money is procured directly from the banks, but there are frequent individual applications at the sub-treasurer for new bills and new coin. When the sub-treasurer has an abundance of small denomination bills on hand such applications are unhesitatingly complied with.—Montreal Star.

A Lesson for Everybody. Walker—Wells has got feverish round shoulders, hasn't he? He never does any work, does he? Wentman—No, but you ought to see the load of debts he has to carry.—American Grocer.

Japan has a small but compact navy. It is well manned, the organization, equipment and administration are good, and, though much inferior in ships to the navy of China, Japan would be quite likely to hold her own upon the water in case of war with her neighbor.

You can dye pine, deal and other white woods a beautiful rose color by a solution of iodine of potassium; also by a solution in hot water of bichloride of mercury.

Crackers may be served out of a cracker jar at dinner, though they are usually in a tin at dinner, the jar being most used at luncheon and tea. It is still fashionable to make tea in the parlor and offer it to callers.

St. Jacobs Oil CURES BRUISES, FROST-BITES, INFLAMMATIONS AND ALL HURTS AND ILLS OF MAN AND BEAST.

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Illustration of a building, likely the office of the Wichita Wholesale Grocers.

the melting of the glaciers of the Alps, causes the hypertrophy of the thyroid gland, the result of which is an enormous swelling, so that sometimes the unfortunate comes to have a necklike appendage dangling down as far as the waist. There is no known cure for the trouble after it has got well started, though the swelling may be a trifle reduced by injections into its substance. It is a very curious fact that if a human being or any other animal is deprived of this apparently useless gland by cutting it out, there always follows a general degeneration of all the tissues of the body.

As he was riding easily along there suddenly dashed out of an equestrian path near him a young woman, whose horse was going at the top of his speed. Behind her came a policeman in mad pursuit. But her horse was faster than his and his efforts to catch her were unavailing. Here was a genuine case of runaway and no mistake. So the young man, who was mounted on an animal that he knew could catch any that a young woman was likely to ride, put his spur to his horse's side and dashed after her. Her horse was a good one and the chase was hot; the policeman had long ago been distanced and was out of sight.

At last the young man reached her side. He threw his horse across her path and caught the bridle in his hand. Then, as he panted and waited for thanks, the young woman drew herself up and said coolly: "Don't give yourself the least uneasiness, sir; my horse was not running away with me. This is a put up job between the policeman and myself to let me ride faster here than the law allows." Which shows that some things are not to be understood as a glance, and that even park policemen are not always to be trusted when there is a young woman in the case.—New York Evening Sun.

make to a certain theological argument: "It is no good our disputing it like a battle between a dog and a fish—we are in different elements."

A very expensive fad is having your portrait cut as an oxymoron. The work is very slow, difficult and laborious. The image when done is permanent and will last for centuries. There are enough people in New York who enjoy this kind of extravagance to give constant employment to five camera portrait carriers.

A Faulty Proverb. Gryce—That old Indian rascal, Dough-face full of prunes-up-to-the-neck, is on the rampage again, I see. I guess it's true that the only good Indian is a dead Indian. Bryce—But did you ever know a real mean Indian to die?—Spirit.

Australians of the Future. I confess that when I consider this charming young nation, with its romantic past and its most attractive future prospects, I feel a little thrill comparable to that with which I watched the fortunes of the water in the Westworth valley; so full of surprises must its life be—so splendid in its ventures, in its fearless, in its joyous seeking of dangers, in its bold plunges into midlife, in its enjoyment of the calm prosperity of peaceful moments, and in its ceaseless progress to new adventures and conflicts. Its future is hidden, like the streams in the forests at the bottom of the gorge, but the sea is far away still for the young mountain torrent and the long course is full of tortuous and great experiences.

Australia will not be one of the happy countries without a history, but will surely know, in Carlyle's sense of the word, the "blessedness" of having a history. Its varied and progressive population, its contrasts of climate, its relations to Asia, its important position in the Pacific, its vast resources and its social progressiveness all unite to assure it of a very significant place in the future tale of civilization.—Professor Hayes in Scribner's.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.